

"Better than sex,
twice as often."



THE EVERY THREE WEEKLY

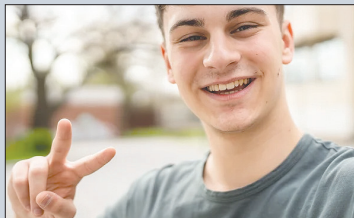
Volume 26

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April 2025

*One Hundred And Thirty-Four Years Of
Prosperity For The Great Lakes Post-Industrial Khanate*

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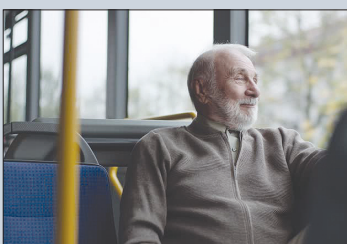
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University Takes Late Withdrawal In Year Of Democracy, Civic Empowerment, And Global Engagement

Following a rough start, then rough middle, and rough end to the Year of Democracy, Civic Empowerment, and Global Engagement, the University of Michigan has elected to take a late withdrawal.

"It ended up being way harder than the 'workload' stat on Atlas promised," said the Board of Regents. "Now that the final has come around, we see how boned we are."

"Apparently, 'immediately capitulating to fascists' and 'complying with the unlawful deportations of legal residents' disqualifies you from passing the class," said one regent who wished to speak anonymously.

While fulfilling the Year of Democracy, Civic Empowerment, and Global Engagement is required for graduation, the Regents claimed they didn't have

enough time to do so. "We've had a lot of big projects that kind of overshadowed that other stuff. It's been a big year for slapping student protestors with felonies, cutting DEI-related scholarship programs, and sending out substanceless emails to reassure the student body."

The final straw, however, was when they received a failing grade for their "violent encampment repression" midterm. "We were extremely passionate about that and put in a lot of effort," explained one of the Regents, "yet the professor didn't like it at all. She claimed it was 'antithetical to everything the class promoted,' which is just ridiculous. After that, we knew it was time to give up."

"As long as no one looks at our transcript, we should be

fine," said the University at press time. "Either way, our dad has a lot of connections, so it doesn't really matter how we look in the end."



"I guess this is what we get for cribbing off of Columbia all semester," said one regent.

Less Important Set Of Grandparents Relegated To Big House Parking Lot

Despite a more generous quantity of guest tickets offered to 2025 spring graduates, reports indicate that many attendees will be leaving at least one set of "less important grandparents" in the Big House parking lot.

Relegated to the back-back seat of their 2008 Town & Country, LSA senior James Fredricks' not-as-beloved Nonna and Peepo will "wait out the ceremony in the car" and plan to assure their grandson that they "don't mind at all." The Fredricks family specified that the left-behind pair did not travel as far to attend the ceremony as Bubbe and Boppa, who flew in from Florida, and hence "earned" the coveted stadium seating.

"Obviously I love Mimi and Papa," said Liam Temple, an upcoming Engineering graduate,

"but Grammy and Peepaw have always been the ones who come to my big life events. Those other two live a couple hours away, so I don't think our connection was ever deep enough to make inviting them to my graduation worth it."

Campus security personnel are preparing for a large influx of "Gram-Grams, Gam-Gams, Yayas, Gangas, Pop-Pops, Abuelos, Opas, Nannas, Granddaddys, and Grammy's-second-husband-Steves." Recent financial documents show an increase in security equipment capable of searching purses, walkers, wheelchairs, and bi-weekly pill organizers.

At press time, various Gammys and Poppas were seen giving the stink eye to their more favored counterparts prior to the ceremony.



Reports have indicated that the second-best grandparents were also rarely factored into graduation dinner reservations.

Classmate Who Usually Sits Next To You Sitting One Seat Further Today

Recent reports indicate that Lara Cooley, an LSA junior who typically sits next to Sherry Wang in POLSCI 325, chose to sit one additional seat apart from Wang during Wednesday's lecture.

"I guess she probably fucking hates me now," said Wang, who was reportedly "close to tears but being really strong about it" after leaving Angell Hall. "Or she thinks I'm super weird. Or gross. Or I'm just super annoying and she can't stand talking to me. Or she thinks I smell bad. Or she wants to kill me."

"I'm hooked. The drama is irresistible," explained Marco Bernardi, who usually sits behind the pair. "Sherry was in her usual spot, then BAM. Lara sits down one extra seat to the left of her usual spot. Sherry looks at the empty chair. Then she looks at Lara. And she sighs. The writing is incredible, I can't wait for Monday's lecture."

Several close to Wang claim that they've attempted to console her over the "betrayal," but Wang has repeatedly asserted that "[their]

relationship can't just go on as normal, as if this never happened."

At press time, Cooley claimed that she "can't think of anyone [she

knows] named Sherry" and "[has] never actually spoken to anyone in that class."



In a final comment, Wang suggested that "maybe [she] was the one who accidentally sat one chair to the right."

Regents' 2026 Campus Plans To Include New Windowless, Pyramidal Building



The Regents also plan to implement a daily two-minute period where students can loudly vent in an effort to "relieve campus stress."

Following the dismantling of DEI and the University's ineffectuality in the face of visa revocations, Michigan's Regents have headlined their 2026 plans with the construction of a brutalist concrete pyramid.

"Yep, this is pretty much the most important thing on the docket," blared President Santa Ono in a

mass intercom message. "We hope to usher in a year of listening and bilateral tolerance, and what better way to accomplish that than the construction of a new obelisk. It's a lovely building, in fact. You could say it's like a building of Love."

Despite a barrage of emails and exhibitions promoting the University's architectural schemes,

students have widely remarked confusion about what the building will house, asking whether it will be libraries, classrooms, or laboratories. Regent Sarah Hubbard, who takes credit for spearheading the plan, later answered to these concerns, responding, "Yeah, wait, that's a good idea. More labs. Like, psychology labs. Let's go with that."

Following announcements for the pyramid came plans for three other buildings, each mirroring the first with austere, concrete forms. Rick Goggins, the project's lead architect, found himself subject to critics calling his plans "fugly" and "dystopian."

"Why use those words when you could use other prettier, more placative ones," Goggins replied. "How about instead of UGLI we say SEXI. The Sexy Building. The Non-Suppressive Building. The Opposite of Torture Building."

At press time, one regent was seen carrying a cage full of rats to the construction site.



The Michigan Every Three Weekly

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This is Dan. I would like to first give a big shout-out to all of the Nanas and Nonnos who don't get their due. This issue was for you. We would also like to acknowledge the U-M regents for both giving us funding and never failing to provide us with material for our front-page articles.

Now, as a little easter egg for the close readers, no, I did not plaster my phone number on my senior farewell. However, it is actually someone's real #. In fact, that someone used to lead the paper many moons ago. Again, they are a real person. So go easy on them. Sure, send 'em a couple calls and GamePigeon Cup Pong games, but don't go crazy. With that, please hang my jersey up in the rafters of MH 1359. I chain.

Baz here. I sort of did my sign-off last cycle, so this will be brief. Thanks for the good times, the bad times, and most importantly, the heavily, heavily intoxicated times. Best of all, I now get to carry our patented sense of superiority for the rest of my life. You all have been lots of fun. I'm grateful. Peace out.

Hey team. Crazy that the cold embrace of death awaits me in but a few weeks' time. Before I descend into the depths, I'd like to specifically thank those who humbled and ignored me while I distributed copies of the paper in The Diag: I do not blame you! Stranger danger is real and present in today's world. Now, as the heathenous, glutinous individual I am, I toast to you a farewell with my tall boy Miller Lite.

Photographing Friend Group Almost As Fun As Being Included



Strong, not pictured, said his favorite thing about this photo was the way the light played off the spot where he could have been standing.

During a photo shoot commemorating his friend group's final year at U of M, senior Jeremy Strong remarked that being behind the camera was “almost as fun as being a part of it.”

“I totally understand having me take the senior pictures. I mean, I’m a photographer, and they didn’t want to pay someone to do it,” said Strong about his six “closest friends” at the university. “I just wish they let me join in for the [photo] in the Law Quad or in front of the Big House, or any at all.”

Strong described his creative process throughout the photo shoot, such as his love for framing and color, and his experience with the camera’s “timer” function that provides ample time for the photographer to move in front of the lens. The friends seemed uninterested, though,

saying that Strong was “doing just fine over there.”

When asked about their persistence in keeping Strong behind the camera, the friends explained that his inclusion “might mess with the dynamic” as it would result in an odd number of people.

At one point, Strong pointed out that friend Olivia Marcero could take a few pictures, considering she was enrolled in an introductory photography course. Marcero reportedly said that, while honored by the proposition, she was “beginning to develop carpal tunnel” and likely “[wouldn’t] have the dexterity to press the shutter button.”

Strong texted his friends to suggest that they all review the pictures in person, but his friends turned him down and requested that he “just put it all in Google Drive.”

Gay Guy Gets Earring

On Tuesday evening, homosexual senior John Zhu announced that earlier that day he visited Gamma Piercing to reportedly put a “gay earring” in his “gay ear.”

“This is pretty gay,” confirmed Julia Boeser, a peer of Zhu’s. “I mean, he does kiss guys and whatever, but this is still very, very gay.” Other peers of Zhu have also shared similar sentiments, with one classmate noting, “What is he? Gay?”

Despite the mixed reactions, some individuals have had a positive reaction to the controversial piercing. Rachel Fiege, a representative from Gamma Piercing told sources, “at Gamma, we are a progressive family that welcomes all customers from different backgrounds.

Inclusivity is simply a cornerstone to our beliefs. So when that stupid, effeminate fruitcake walked through our door, we knew exactly what we were dealing with.”

Similarly, Brian Cortez, a Queer-rights activist from the ACLU, released a statement Wednesday afternoon positing that Zhu’s piercing is just a continuation of the gay community’s deep and rich culture: “Ever since the earliest gay men discovered they liked taking it up the hershey highway, queer trailblazers have always enjoyed engaging in other silly, equally ridiculous rituals—including earrings.”

At press time, Murphy was heard talking to friends about next getting “a cat. Or AIDS. Or maybe, a cat with AIDS.”



Zhu told sources he hoped the earring would attract a gay man to put a “gay ring” on his “gay finger.”

Seasonal Depression Apparently Resistant To Seasonal Change

Many students have lamented that despite rising temperatures and longer days, their depression symptoms haven’t improved, concluding that their seasonal depression “must be the kind that’s resistant to seasonal change.”

“All my roommates have been in a great mood ever since the weather’s become warm and sunny, but I still feel just as unmotivated, hopeless, and irritable as ever,” said student Hayden Schaffer. “But spring is also a season,” continued the LSA senior, “so I guess seasonal depression still applies.”

Friends of Schaffer expressed concern for her mental state, but stated they had some reasons to be optimistic. “Sure, they still spend most of their day napping,” said roommate Jill Rankin. “But now it’s in a hammock on the

Diag, so that’s gotta be good for something.”

Schaffer has admitted that the warmer weather and longer days have had some positive impact on their day-to-day routines. “Lately all I’ve been able to bring myself to cook are hotdogs, but now that the weather’s nice I can eat them outside and pretend I’m at a cookout.”

Despite her unrelenting symptoms, Schaffer is still hopeful that her depression will lift with the next season. “Once summer rolls around and I’ve graduated, I’ll have a much easier time figuring out my place in the world.”

At press time Schaffer was overheard lamenting the onset of her seasonal allergies, which included peanuts.

Woman Who Feels Like Shit Also Eats, Sleeps Like Shit

Multiple sources have confirmed that a local woman who constantly feels to be on the verge of death does not partake in any activities that have been known to sustain life.

“My head always hurts and I’m exhausted all the time,” said LSA junior Claire Lee. “I wake up every day and feel like I got hit by a bus. My lower back is killing me, my ears feel all clogged up, and my brain feels super foggy. I have no idea what’s causing it, and it’s driving me insane.”

Witnesses to Lee’s lifestyle report her daily routine consists of getting out of bed at 3 pm, eating a Nature Valley bar over the sink for dinner, ripping her dab pen, and going to bed at sunrise.

“As a person, Claire is a sweet girl,” said Lee’s primary care physician, Dr. Anjali Sud. “As a patient, she is a striking reminder of the resilience of the human body. What her body has been able to accomplish with the amount of sustenance it’s been given is remarkable, somewhat akin to a small mouse living in a desert, or a flower growing in a pile of radioactive waste. I’ve tried to stay optimistic, but I’m beginning to grow more concerned... when I told her to drink more fluids, she started taking shots of Everclear.”

At press time, Lee was spotted hobbling to her 9 am lecture with a Red Bull and a lit cigarette in hand.

Final Exam To Exclusively Cover Material Hidden Around Campus In Elaborate Scavenger Hunt

Professor Gabriella Molinas announced on Thursday that the upcoming exam for STATS 350 will focus only on material hidden in various locations around campus in a complex scavenger hunt.

The professor's announcement, which was only accessible to students who had attended office hours that week, made it clear that the topics covered would be "at most tangentially related" to what was presented in lectures, textbook readings, and discussion sections.

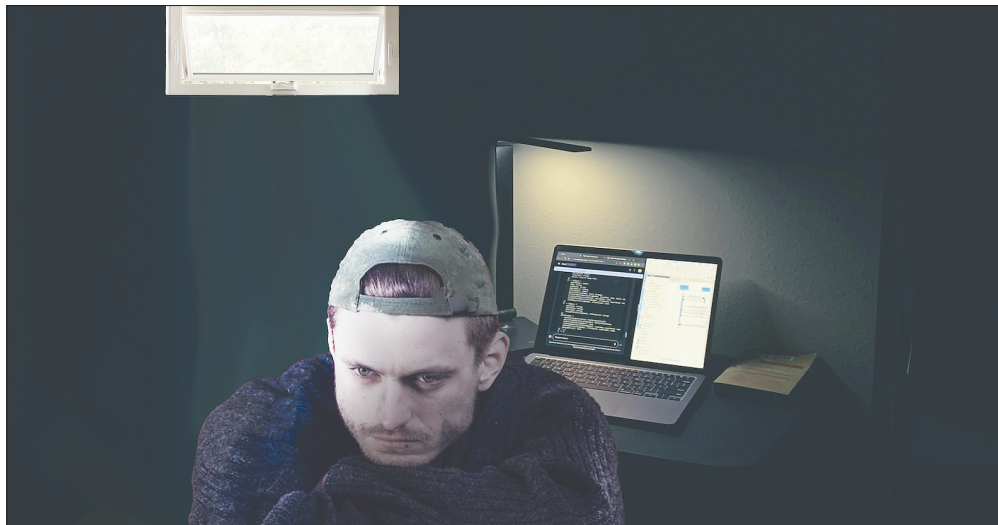
Professor Molinas justified her decision by arguing that her students needed to be challenged more. "Students nowadays expect their exams to be predictable and easy, and all of the other professors enable them," said Molinas. "Not me. If students want to do well in my class, they're going to have to solve a series of

complicated riddles relying on intimate knowledge of dead languages and scale the Burton Memorial Tower without safety equipment."

Junior Joe Harley found out about the announcement from an acquaintance who attended office hours. "Just finding where everything's posted on Canvas is enough of a scavenger hunt for me," said Harley. "I don't know what I'm going to do for this exam. I know a guy studying advanced mathematics, so I'll just team up with him and let him handle the timed linear algebra portions."

At press time, a STATS 350 student was arrested for attempting to extract a folded piece of paper containing the coordinates of the next clue from the child mummy on display at the Kelsey Museum of Archaeology.

North Campus Dweller In Throes of Finals Season Hisses At Rare Contact With Sunlight



The Dweller was also spotted asking a janitor if he was allowed to enter the bathrooms.

An unidentified inhabitant of North Campus was recently spotted crawling out of the Duderstadt basement in the early hours of the morning.

"It looked feral to me," claimed Omar Rashid, janitor for several North Campus facilities, who saw the creature as he was beginning his Monday morning shift. According to Rashid, the creature crawled out of a side door at sunrise and hissed as the "gentle rays of sunlight made contact with its skin."

The creature's appearance, Rashid claims, was jarring. "Its skin was almost translucent, like it hadn't seen the light of day in weeks—like a child in times of war. It had a rabid look in its eyes and was

shivering in a dirty, ripped sweatshirt."

After inspecting the scene, an expert from the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service found tracks that led to a few crushed Celsius cans and an abandoned laptop running MATLAB. "It was writing some pretty impressive stuff at first, but a few hundred lines later, the code looked kind of concerning," he said. "There were some sparse 'HELP ME's' starting around halfway through. Eventually, it all just dissolved into a bunch of gibberish."

The creature allegedly "cowered away from human contact" when offered water, opting instead to flee into the woods. Its whereabouts are currently unknown.

Supportive Boyfriend Promises To Love Girlfriend The Same At 115 Pounds As 120 Pounds

Recent reports indicate that 21-year-old Sienna Bernstein teared up as her new boyfriend promised to love her the same at 115 pounds as he did at 120 pounds.

"I just feel so supported in this weight loss journey," Bernstein stated. "It's truly special to be loved for who you are solely on the inside." Bernstein reported starting a new workout and diet routine to shed a couple pounds before summer break, to which her boyfriend Tucker Livingston "emphatically and unwaveringly supported."

Livingston stated that he aims to support his girlfriend's weight loss journey not only verbally but also through his actions. According to Livingston, the key to weight loss and healthy habits is rooted in everyday lifestyle habits. "For example, instead

of picking her up at night to come over to my apartment, I urge her to walk the two miles carrying her heavy backpack," Livingston stated.

According to Livingston, he also insists on "finishing all of her meals, tracking her every movement, and instating weekly weigh-ins to monitor progress." Bernstein stated that she felt lucky and grateful to have "such an attentive boyfriend" by her side to help her track her calories and limit her going out for meals and drinks with friends.

"He's seen me at every point from 120 pounds to 115 pounds and always tells me I'm beautiful no matter what," Bernstein stated "but that improvements can always be made and that I should always be striving for better!"



No, It Doesn't Feel Good



News-In-Photo

College Really Just Sitting In Different Buildings On Phone

Students at the University of Michigan have reported that most of their time in college seems to be taken up by sitting on their phones in different buildings.

“When telling prospective students about college life, I always tell them about sitting on my phone,” said Micheal Stant, LSA Junior and Campus Day Leader. “Sometimes when I give the tours I tell them about the best places

to sit on my phone. I really like the fireplace in the Union but class is always a great place to be on my phone, sitting.”

Pete Head, a Ross junior who has a screentime of 13 hours, stated that, “sometimes I walk from one building where I was sitting on my phone to another building to sit on my phone but with a coffee.” Head recounted a time last week when he, “went to the UGLI to

study but ended up on my phone for 3 hours. Then I thought I needed a change of environment so I went to Hatcher to lock in but I sat on my phone for another two hours.”

Other students, like Brittany Grant, have pioneered sitting on their phones into being on their phones while walking. “I watch Instagram Reels wherever I walk. Sometimes I do run into people,

but usually they are impressed that I’ve thought of such an idea.”

“The University has heard its students’ cries for more places to ‘sit on phone,’” Rick Pop, University Representative, recently announced. “We plan to replace all the computers in the FishBowl with giant phones.” The University also plans to “add outlets to the Diag so students can sit on their phone outside.”

Live-In Boyfriends Start Non-Tenants Union



Hollum clarified that he would not be contributing to rent for his girlfriend's apartment, nor for his own apartment as he “[doesn’t] really live there either.”

Local boyfriends who aren’t on their girlfriends’ lease have started a union to fight for their right to treat their girlfriends’ rental as their own.

“I literally don’t even live there, and her roommates have been asking me to take out the trash,” Ben Hollum explained as his reasoning behind starting the organization. “Like, I practically live here, so I feel like I deserve the same respect that everyone else gets.”

When asked why he doesn’t follow the roommate agreement, he contested its validity based on the fact that he doesn’t “even live there, so why would [he].”

The union allows live-in boyfriends to bargain together for

squatters rights, and begin fixing the grievances that they’re otherwise too afraid to tell their girlfriends’ roommates themselves, including, but not limited to, more TV time to plug in the Xbox.

Hollum’s girlfriend Haelee Stein said that she is “so proud of him” because “he’s always doing what he wants no matter what everyone else thinks. He’s kind of an activist now.”

Responses from Stein’s roommates have been overwhelming disapproval. Lisa Gould said that she wishes Ben “would just put this effort into having his own place, or at the very least, cleaning up after himself at ours.”

Students Obsessed With Bo’s Bagels Begin Referring To North Campus As ‘Uptown’

The arrival of Bo’s Bagels on South University— located directly next to Joe’s Pizza— has reportedly led students to rebrand large portions of campus geography, with North Campus now commonly referred to as “Uptown,” Vic Village as a “skyscraper,” and Burns Park as “Battery Park,” despite the continued presence of trees, children, and Midwestern charm.

“We’re not trying to be New York,” resident Cathy Myers said. “We are New York. There’s pizza. There’s bagels. There’s overpriced coffee. That’s like, a city.”

Bagels, it seems, were the tipping point. “We already had Joe’s,” sophomore McKayla Trevors said. “But once the bagels showed up? That’s when I asked my landlord if Vic Village had rent-stabilized units.”

Bo’s management has reportedly begun installing New York style subway turnstiles at the entrance, and a scent diffuser “eau de

subway” will be deployed in the lobby by the end of April. Building security will be a man in an MTA vest yelling at residents to swipe in again, even if they already have.

In line with the transformation, University officials confirmed that the Blue Bus will begin a test rebrand as the “F Train.” The route, delays, and bumpy rides will remain unchanged.

Local wildlife officials have received a formal request for “authentic New York pigeons,” though it remains unclear what distinguishes them from regular, stupid Michigan pigeons. There has also been a push to replace the Diag squirrels with “authentic New York rats.”

At press time, students were reportedly referring to Vic Village as “the building that never sleeps,” citing both its constant fire alarms and “jazz-inspired” construction noise schedule.



National Situation So Dire NPR Hosts Not Even Bantering Anymore



News-In-Photo

Statue Of Liberty Deported Back To France



The Supreme Court attempted to halt the deportation, but the order could not be heard over the sound of the helicopters lifting the Statue of Liberty in order to deport it to Ancient Greece, where ICE agents claimed it appeared to originate from.

Sources report that the Trump administration has successfully rounded up and deported the Statue of Liberty. The statue was born in France, but has resided legally within the United States for over 100 years as a naturalized green-copper holder.

"I am proud to announce that ICE has successfully raided the dangerous Ellis Island neighborhood of New York and apprehended the criminal Tréne de Aragoix member known as the Statue of Liberty," said White House press secretary Karoline Leavitt in a press release. "This action was approved of by an astonishing 95% of incestuous ICE agents in southwestern Alabama, and we will use that mandate to stop at nothing to preserve American values."

The deportation was not without its technical difficulties, as ICE authorities

struggled to physically load the Statue onto a plane, eventually managing to tie it to several helicopters. The initial plan was to send it to the CECOT mega-prison in El Salvador, but after several attempts this was deemed unfeasible due to the statue's size. As a result the Statue of Liberty was sent to its home country of France.

"Radical activists like the Statue of Liberty have no place in America," said Vice President JD Vance. "Now I believe in free speech just as much as any other member of the Trump administration, but all this stuff about accepting the tired, poor, huddled masses yearning to breathe free has no place in American society."

At press time ICE was seen trying to excavate George Washington, who was born in British North America, from Mount Rushmore for deportation.

Area Sailor Man Disappointed By Lack Of Spinach At Local Popeyes Franchise

A local sailor man was left outraged after visiting a Popeye's Louisiana Kitchen only to find "no spinach nowheres teats."

The sea dog was reportedly mid-brawl with a large individual police have identified as "Bluto" when he entered the fast food restaurant looking for the leafy greens. While brawls breaking out at Popeye's is a common occurrence, workers said "no one had ever asked [them] for a vegetable before."

"Shit I mean we got fried pickles here, but this was a first," said Shonda Murphy, the store's manager. "The old salt didn't even just want the leaves, he wanted a whole can. I told him he should take his broke ass to a food bank." Murphy noted, however, that Popeye's does accept EBT food stamps so that "even the poor can enjoy a nutritious meal."

The mariner's woes were doubled when he learned that Popeye's used "hydrogenated beef tallow" to fry their

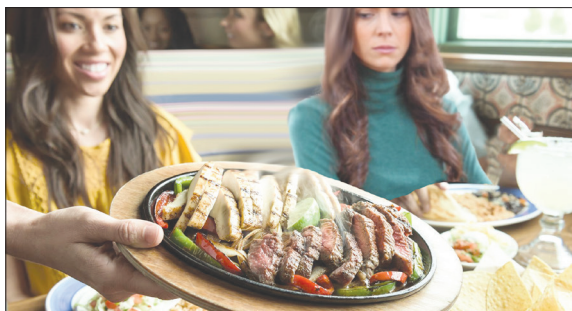
chicken. "Where's me Olive Oyl? Well, blow me down, all these unskaturanated fats won't make ye big and strong like me."

In a surprising turn of events, chaos erupted after the seafarer pulled an entire can of spinach out of his pants and proceeded to "down it in one gulp." At that point, the sailor laid waste to the restaurant with antics including throwing anvils at Bluto, firing nails out of his mouth, and spelling words

with his "tumorous biceps." However, it was only after he attempted to smoke his corn cob pipe in the non-smoking section of Popeye's that employees escorted him out of the restaurant.

At press time, Mickey Mouse was desperately searching Mickey D's for a piece of cheese but could only find what he described as "ultra-processed mouske-plastic."

Attention Whore Orders Fajitas



Meyer's last attempt to apologize to her roommates involved a large skillet of traditional Greek Saganaki and an elderly Macedonian woman yelling "Opa!"

Recent reports following 965 E. Ann Street's monthly roommate dinner have confirmed that Liv Meyers, one of the house's residents and well-known attention whore, ordered the fajitas.

"It was such attention-seeking behavior," complained one of Meyers' roommates, Talia Maroney. "Like everyone else just got tacos or a quesadilla, but Liv had to be special and get the beef fajitas. Literally the whole restaurant was staring when they brought out that massive fucking skillet. I mean, seriously, how much

more obnoxious can it get? All we wanted to do was enjoy a nice, low-key dinner before we graduate, and [Liv] just needed to be the center of attention."

Meyers, who has been known to order the most eye-grabbing food on the menu, defended her decision, saying that her roommates were "overreacting" and "it wasn't supposed to be insulting, [she] just wanted the fajitas."

"They say that every time I order something. Fajitas? Baked Alaska? The pasta where they mix it in the parm wheel right next to your table? Someone's always gonna call me an attention whore. It's just not fair! I'm not a bad person for liking exciting food."

Despite Meyers' defense of her actions, the other residents of 965 E. Ann remained unconvinced.

"I wanted to have my birthday party at Mama Satto's, but I'm too worried she'll order the sushi boat and no one will even be looking at me all night," confessed another roommate, Brianna Holder.

At press time, Meyers was last seen trying to order a spit-roasted pig at a local Hawaiian restaurant.

Complicated Woman Laughs Thoughtfully To Self

A woman of "enormous yet understated beauty" has been spotted chuckling softly inward, sparking hopes among biologists for a resurgence of charming, Woody Allen-esque females in the wild.

The woman in question has been identified as Valerie, 20, a part-time florist and full-time psychology major, characterized by researchers as "a small-town girl trying to make it in the big city." Upon witnessing a plastic bag dance through the air, plummet, and drift across the concrete, Valerie appeared to chuckle at something not self-evident, as if writing a subtle comedy somewhere within the vastness of herself.

An investigation of Valerie's den revealed a nest of several scattered loose-leaf sheets, each with details pertaining to the stageplay she has begun writing in secret (a semi-

autobiographical one-woman show titled *Ballad of a Virgin: A Tragedy in Three*).

Sources close to Valerie have also suggested that "she is secretly involved with a curmudgeonly man three times her age who is on some level contemplating his very mortality."

Researchers hope mate pairings like this one will revitalize wild populations of complicated women. Just last year, the EPA found a 30% decrease in sightings of fitted wool vests, classic Russian novels being read on public transportation, and sighing reproaches of mothers' overbearing parenting styles. Researchers attribute this to current captivity practices, encouraging citizens to always release their complicated women back into the wild a day or two after catching them.

Gifted Student Adds Big Numbers



Mrs. Kim said, "This gifted program should be an excellent segue into his future career as a monotone sports podcaster."

Administrators at Roosevelt Elementary confirmed Thursday that fourth-grade student Mason L. successfully added two large numbers together, prompting renewed praise from the school's Gifted and Talented program.

Mason, who is part of the district's Gifted and Talented Explorers Enrichment Program, reportedly added 7,400 and 8,600 in his head and arrived at "about 16,000." After being told the actual answer, 16,000 exactly, Mason nodded and said, "Yeah, that's what I meant."

His teacher, Mrs. Kim, said, "He didn't use his fingers. Not even once. That's really something at this level." Mason's mother said she believes the achievement proves her son is on a unique educational track.

"When he was five, he was able to multiply a few numbers," she said. "He could only do 2 times 2, but I just knew he'd be gifted." She also said that "he started

walking at 26 months. When he was younger, he would just scream and scream. That's how I knew he was thinking big thoughts."

Asked what he thinks about being called gifted, Mason replied, "I don't know. I can do numbers. My mom says I'll probably own a company." Mason commented further on his math skills, saying, "I invented a new way to do math, but I lost it," and "If I think about numbers too hard, they start moving."

Another student, Ella, noted that Mason now insists on a special pencil. "He says it's his 'thinking pencil.' It's just a regular pencil, but he only lets himself use it when he's 'doing advanced.'"

At press time, administrators said, "We hope this is something he will carry for the rest of his life. This is an excuse for incapability that never expires. He can always just reminisce on gifted days, claiming 'Gifted Burnout' when faced with challenges."

Gullible Liberal Falls For Latest Hilarious Trump Troll: "I Will Rule For Eternity By Divine Mandate And Nobody Can Stop Me"

Reports indicate that local liberal Lilian Cournot recently fell for President Donald Trump's latest troll, in which Trump—wearing a jeweled crown and draped in satin robes—said, "I will rule for eternity by divine mandate and nobody can stop me."

Cournot, who "foolishly" believed the president meant what he said with a perfectly straight face and without a

trace of humor in his voice, said these comments filled her with dread for the future of constitutional governance in America.

Lewis Cournot, Lilian's brother and a staunch Trump supporter, said Lilian's panic brought him joy. "Hahahaha, The Donald got those liberals good! They're terrified and confused and their suffering makes me feel good because

I'm one of the good guys! Classic Trump!"

Trump, who had everyone in the room who laughed at his statement deported to El Salvador immediately, expressed frustration with people misinterpreting him. "How much clearer do I have to be? What part of 'I'm not joking' makes people think that I'm joking?"

At press time, President Trump issued

a "royal decree" which declared the Constitution "henceforth null and void by order of the Anointed One, Donald J. Trump." His supporters praised this as "his funniest bit yet" and mocked "silly liberals" for not being able to "take a joke" as they were loaded into the backs of unmarked vans by plainclothes federal officers.

Trump Threatens "Infinity Percent" Tariff Against China



Administration officials said this policy was sure to raise revenue, or reshore manufacturing, or reduce trade deficits, or "whatever we're saying the tariffs are supposed to do today."

Following Beijing's announcement of retaliatory tariffs against US imports, the Trump administration has begun threatening the introduction of even higher tax rates on Chinese imports, possibly as high as "infinity percent."

"No other president has been courageous enough to do what I'm about to do," said the President on Monday. "My administration will

have the highest tariff rates of any administration ever. Nobody has ever done it. We will defeat China in this trade war because they won't be able to come up with a number bigger than infinity."

Dr. Richard Barry, an economist at the University of Michigan, claims that "while many industries have moved production from China to Southeast Asian nations in recent decades, American markets for consumer electronics, textiles, and industrial machinery are still highly reliant on Chinese imports." Per Barry, "from what we're currently seeing—and of course, these things are difficult to predict with precision so early on—one can expect that clothes and home appliances will soon cost about infinity dollars."

Leaked memos from sources close to officials in Beijing suggest that Chinese policymakers have begun investigating the possibility of an import tax rate of "infinity plus one." Such a development would be "completely unprecedented," according to Dr. Barry, who said, "I didn't even know you were allowed to just add one like that."

JFK Documents Declassified By Trump Administration Hint That Second Shooter Was Trans Athlete

According to high-level Trump aides, documents regarding John F. Kennedy's assassination show that the FBI concealed records of a never-apprehended second shooter, who the administration believes to be a transgender athlete.

"We've found evidence that the FBI destroyed documents pertaining to the assassination," said FBI Director Kash Patel. "Documents that could've said things like 'Nancy Pelosi is a witch who helps illegals give sex-change procedures to IVF babies,' or possibly that 'IVF babies are illegals who spent millions of tax dollars on sex-change procedures for Nancy Pelosi' or something like that. At the end of the day, IVF killed JFK."

In response to the documents, Secretary of the Department of

Health and Human Services Robert F. Kennedy Jr. gave his medical opinion. "The shooter who killed my uncle should've never been allowed to compete against non-transgender secret service members," said Kennedy. "The NCAA should've stepped up and protected our sweet, innocent, little secret police. If they had, maybe my Uncle Jack Jack would still be alive today and 107 years old."

However, not all Republicans stand by the assertion.

"We've known for a long time that Obama invented 'trans people,' and this would call that belief into question," said House Speaker Mike Johnson, adding in a press conference "Oooh wait! I got one. Obama killed JFK. Let's talk about that."

Country Singer Facing Backlash After Old Video Resurfaces Of Him Not Saying Racial Slurs



Sources close to the singer say that he plans to issue a statement where he will likely “fail to scapegoat a minority.”

Declaring it an “outrage,” fans of country star Morgan Wallen took to social media to express their discontent after old footage of Morgan Wallen resurfaced online, which, notably, did not contain any racial slurs.

“I was excited to get an unfiltered look at my favorite artist’s past,” said longtime fan Sarah Reed. “But there wasn’t a single slur in any of the videos. It made me question if he’s actually country or just some city boy poser.”

Among the footage were several clips of Wallen listening to popular rap songs, which showed the star skipping epithets while singing along.

“Everybody knows the only reason to listen to

rap music is so that you can sing along to the n-word,” said conservative Jake Marshall. “You sit through all that junk and when it finally gets to the good part you just stay silent?”

Wallen responded to his fans by reassuring them that his past was not representative of him today.

“I was led astray in the past and did some regrettable things, I recognize now how my silence on slurs let my fans down. But since finding God I am fully committed to racism and ignorance.”

At press time, Wallen’s closest fans were defending him by asserting that his summer tan was actually an attempt at blackface.

Local Child Contracts Bird Flu At Easter Egg Hunt



According to one Lake Feather parent, “aquafaba is easier to dye, but much harder for the kids to find.”

After a neighborhood easter egg hunt, eight-year-old Lucinda Shelly has been infected with a case of bird flu.

Shelly participated in the Lake Feather Seventy-First Annual Easter Egg Hunt this past Saturday, where she “elbowed a toddler out of the way to secure the golden egg.” In the following days, Shelly’s parents reportedly noticed symptoms but believed that they were Easter-related. “She had horrible nausea, but she ate a ton of deer poop thinking they were jelly beans,” said Shelly’s father. Shelly’s eyes were also pink, but her family thought that “she [was] just tearing up thinking about the beauty of the Resurrection.”

Sources report that Shelly was admitted to the emergency room on Wednesday and was diagnosed with bird flu after her pneumonia “could not be crucified.” The Lake Feather Easter

Egg Hunt Commission sent out a press release stating “luckily, we could only afford to hide one egg, so only one child was exposed. It seems that the early bird gets the flu.”

Shelly’s infection has caused panic throughout the Lake Feather community. “I knew something was up when they took bird flu off of the CDC website,” commented resident Yusuf Amin. “I heard that the Easter Bunny himself removed the webpage so that he wouldn’t lose profits.” The Lake Feather Health Department is now recommending that people use egg alternatives in their Easter celebrations. One family reportedly plans to “hide mashed bananas and flaxseed around the yard” for their children to find.

At press time, Peeps were culled from Lake Feather grocery store shelves.

Trump Cuts Quantum Computing Funding Due To It Being Non-Binary

Acting under directions from President Trump, the National Science Foundation has pulled all grant funding for quantum computing technology as it “challenges the traditional form of binary [the foundational ones and zeros] used by computers for generations.”

“I am taking historic action against radical, multi-state ideology and reaffirming that God invented two bits, 1 and 0,” Trump said in a statement following the executive order. “No longer will I allow the radical left to corrupt our computers with their ideology. No more superposition of states. State is not a spectrum. We must support a return to traditional computing technologies.”

The move has gathered support from many anti-quantum advocates, including JK Rowling who said, “There is an invasion of quantum computers in traditional, binary computer-only spaces. They are actively erasing the lived experiences of

thousands of home desktops and personal laptops who have fought tooth and nail to find more digits of pi and run the Sims 4.”

While quantum computers are growing in popularity, computer science expert Susan Teller says the machines “make up only a tiny fraction of all the computers” and are “still decades away from being a consumer product.” Teller continued, saying “anyone in their right mind knows this technology is not a threat.”

“These quantum computers are invading our hacking competitions as we speak,” claimed Joseph Young, a self-described computing traditionalist. “We must inspect every computer to ensure that no q-bits are allowed in our competitions. Superposition is not ‘natural,’ it’s a mental illness.”

At press time, various state legislators were seen introducing bills banning quantum computers for being “groomers,” “pedophiles,” and “brainwashing children.”

Author Dedicates Smutty Book To Dead Mom

Globally-read author Jenny Rose released a new novel this weekend which aligns perfectly with her typical dark-romance, fantasy genre. Although the new book is receiving high praise across social media platforms, many readers are questioning Jenny’s choice to dedicate the book to her mom, who recently passed, given the nature of its content.

Popular Book-Tok influencer @Miranda-Reads has been at the forefront of this criticism, commenting “This book is a dark romance about a mafia boss vampire who falls in love with an immortal witch, kidnaps her, and locks her in his sex dungeon. What about that screams ‘for my mom’ to you guys?”

Responding to these questions in an interview, Jenny clarified her thought process: “My mom was

always my biggest cheerleader. She was constantly on my mind while I wrote, and...I’ve never told you guys this, but I actually based most of my female protagonists on her. They all share in her strength, beauty, and, of course, flexibility”

Following this interview, fans took to social media to give their thoughts, commenting things like, “She’s always on your mind when you write? Isn’t 90% of your book the characters banging?” and “Bro, she did not die for this.”

At press time Rose was seen further defending herself online, writing “You guys are being so critical for no reason. Little do you know this was the last book she ever read. I mean literally, she got to the spicy scene in chapter two and dropped dead instantly.”

Let's Keep In Touch. My
Number Is (757) 759-4253



Ball cap, ugly sunglasses, men's jeans in size petite—I've got it all. I mean, I don't blame ya. When you've got a floundering print publication in dire need of a facelift, you call in the nearest carabiner to run that shit like the navy. And I have. As the great Alison Bechdel once said: put your tits in a binder and deal with it. Or something like that.

I'll tell you what. This is one sorry outfit. Chain smokers, film majors, short men, sodomites, baseball fans, people with beards, people without beards, haters, losers, unnatural blondes, and New Yorkers. The very dregs of our crumbling society. They sent me here to save you, to fix you, to whip you into shape. They put me in charge because I'm the first



By the way, sometimes my phone sends calls straight to voicemail—I'm not sure why—so if that happens to you, just redial and try again.

If you're reading this, don't hesitate to reach out. Text, call, FaceTime—

Please, Put The “Fun” In My Funeral



What's next? Well, the paper will probably be bankrupt within three weeks, but I'll be fine. I plan to take a nice vacation with the money I embezzled (enough for a flight to Stillwater!), and then if you or any of your connections are hiring, I'll be looking for new opportunities in the fraud industry.

Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Sajiv Shah, and I punch down. I make fun of the homeless and veterans, and the homeless veterans,



Amen.

First thing's first. If my death looked like an accident, it wasn't. If my death looked like I did it on purpose, it was definitely an accident. And if my death had anything to do with a circus animal,

I Spent 100,000 On A Michigan Education Just To Write Fake News—And I'd Do It Again



By Vara Arul

As an out-of-state student, I came to Michigan for the rigorous academics, the football, and the vague hope that I'd become a better person. Instead, I spent four years weaponizing the English language against the student body through a legally ambiguous campus publication that printed my lies quite regularly.

While others were interning, networking, and generally preparing for

adult life, I was drafting a fake press release about a student who tried to study abroad in Ohio. I missed syllabus week. I missed career fairs. I missed a lot of emails from my academic advisor that began with "Per my last email".

I leave this school having invested thousands of dollars learning how to gaslight an entire campus—in print, and with sources I invented in my head. To make my lies believable, I often spent more time on fake stories than I did on real schoolwork. I've cited real city ordinances in fake stories about construction delays. I read housing contracts just to sound a little more credible when writing about Vic Village. I invented a professor, gave him tenure, and quoted him in four different articles. I used to convince people that the Blue Bus was being replaced by a single horse named Craig. No one questioned it.

So thank you, Michigan—for the tuition, this singular byline, and the complete lack of oversight that let this happen. As the Board of Regents put it: they do not condone this behavior, but they do find it disturbingly well-written.

If You Must Know, My Last Name Is Actually Pronounced "Garrett"



By Allison Guo

I know this must be a very highly-anticipated piece of news for all you devout Every Three Weekly readers: yes, my last name is actually pronounced "Garrett," or phonetically: gær.ət, if you must know. I apologize if this takes you by surprise. I've spent many restless nights debating whether I ought to share this with the world via a college satire magazine published every three weeks, but, in true journalist fashion, I believe you all deserve the truth.

I've heard it all. Goo-oh? G-woah? Goo-wow? One time I even got "G-woof."

I have lived a painful life as an audience for others making the impossible attempt at pronouncing my last name. But I can't say it hasn't humored me. Especially those walking up to the plate with three years of high school Mandarin under their belt and a wide-eyed, hopeful look convinced that they are the Chosen One. I cannot bear to let my contenders down with the cold hard truth. "That was a really good guess," I start, "but it's actually Garrett." I apologize if this news crushes the mystery that is the superposition of my last name.

It all started around 20 years ago on Ellis Island. According to my immigrant father, the interpreters were pleasantly surprised when our last name fit the simple, sturdy, and familiar Germanic phonetic mold so neatly. Rumors have it they were able to go home early that day.

In my 21 years of life, I've grown to appreciate the subjective, interpretive experience that comes with my last name. A back-and-forth tango of well-intentioned trial-and-error, pronouncing "Guo" offers a creative outlet severely lacking in today's uninspired society.

That being said, I imagine I would've lived an easier life if I had just inherited my mother's last name Sun, which is pronounced "sun."

HAGS



By Nicole Appiani

Have a good summer. It could even be a great summer that you could be having. HAGS is an acronym for "have a good summer," if you weren't sure what that meant. I invented it at the ripe age of 7, and it seems to have really gained a foothold. Well, I guess it is time for me to say goodbye to this publication so that I can HAGS full-time. Free from the crushing burden that is collegiate satire, I'm going to have more time to pursue my big dreams of learning to do the splits, being two inches taller, and misspelling words full-time.

Let me tell you more about my dreams. At night, I dream I can do

the splits. Imagine my horror when I wake up and remember I can't do the splits. It's harrowing. Every single time. I'm hoping to overcome this painful emotional hurdle immediately and with little effort after graduation. I heard that people get more flexible and less brittle as they get older... Hooray!

I also would like to be taller, I'm a resilient and resonant 5'5, but I know every problem in my life would be solved if I was 5'7. Luckily, leg-lengthening surgery is currently all the rage. And, it's fast, painless, and cheap!

Now, words, words, words. Once I graduate, I'm excited to never have to spell anything correctly ever again. I heard workplaces are really chill about that sort of thing. My heart won't sink everytime I have to write definitely, tomorrow or restaurant. Awsum.

Now, that we're really close. I feel compelled to tell you not one but two secrets. First, if I've met you, I've used your name in an article, sorry—it probably wasn't about you but I also can't guarantee that. Second, I would also like to take this opportunity to come out as a university tour guide. Thank you for never mentioning it. And, goodnight.

I Was Relying On Your Laughter For Nourishment. Now That I Am Leaving The Paper I Must Turn To Your Screams



By David Sposito

I was admitted to The Every Three Weekly as a freshman, and in the intervening four years I have been able to get my sustenance from your laughter. But with my tenure coming to a close, I am left with no choice but to get it from your screams.

I owe so much to the paper. Every time you read a headline or article I wrote and giggled, laughed, or exhaled

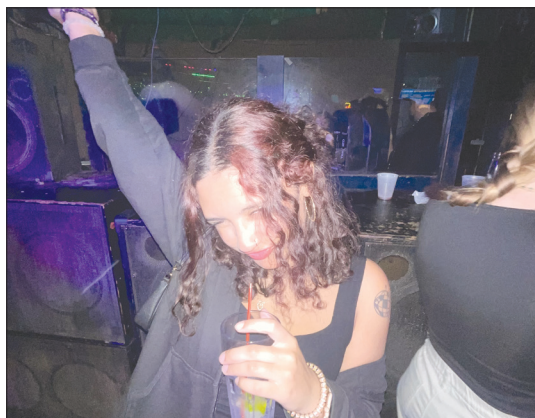
through your nose, I felt it, regardless of where I was. It fed me. While food slowly stopped working entirely—it kept me alive.

It was a cycle. Whenever a new issue was distributed, I would grow fat on your responses. The first few days after one of our titular three-week cycles were abundant, and I would be easy-going, generous, decadent. But in a small part of my mind I knew that those good days wouldn't last, and sure enough, as time passed, your laughs would slow to a trickle. I would become lean, mean, clutching, hungry.

I used to dread graduation: Without a platform for my jokes, on what would I feed? But I realized—accidentally, at first—that there was a force stronger, a taste sweeter, than your laughs. And now I have cool confidence that while I'll miss my friends at Michigan and on the paper, I don't have to worry about wasting away for want of your laughter.

I'll just get you to respond in a different way.

I Was The Best Personality Hire In A Room Full Of Personality Hires



By Chloe Curll

Dear lovely reader, it's finally time to admit to you that I was the best damn hire this club ever made. Even though we don't get paid for this, and all can be considered personality hires, I can confidently say I was the best one.

You may be thinking, 'Chloe, weren't you only in this club for two semesters?' But that is proving my point. I may have only been here for two semesters, but I gave enough personality, anecdotes, and Instagram comments for at least 3.5 semesters. I had two

semesters to win over my fellow writers with my wit and charm, and it worked! They're all begging me to stay!

You may also be thinking, 'What sets you apart from everyone else who writes for the newspaper?' And what I say to that is, it isn't the writing that counts, it's how you present yourself. Yeah, maybe I had some mediocre stories, maybe I skipped a few pitches, maybe I only went to layout once, but I did throw us a party! Woohoo! They kept me around because I'm fun and cool, not everyone can say that...

A quote from Editor-in-Chief Baz Crow helps to prove my point: "Oh yeah, Chloe Curll? A wonderful person to work with. Not only is she so fun and interesting, but she is a fantastic writer. I took pride in reading her articles every cycle. She also knows how to throw a party! I don't know how morale will continue without her."

Wow, Baz, don't flatter me! But truly, what will they do without me?

To my fellow writers, if you're ever in a slump, just ask yourself, what would Chloe #2 do?

Take That, Ono



By Jim Wang

Yeah, take that, Santa Ono. What kind of stupid, bisexual name is that anyways?

What's up guys, some of you may recognize me from Ross, Rick's, or Grindr. It's been a toot and a holler here. I've done a lot at Michigan-joined Psi U as a bit, tried a LOT of substances, gonorrhea-but writing for this paper has undoubtedly been a favorite. As my grandma told me: "Cherish your friends because your friends are your treasure. Also, can you steal your mother's checkbook out of her purse for me? She's being a total bitch about my vaginoplasty." I carry that quote with me dearly these days. Anyways, the point is, I love E3W almost as much as Ono loves fingering himself when he listens to the Regents explain how to ruin this university. Farewell and be full of love!

Can Someone Fund My JSTOR Subscription?



By Nethra Jaygopal

Having so brilliantly gamed the higher education system, securing a resume of legendary proportions – a full page and a half, no less, showcasing my involvement in over one distinct club, I find myself facing a new and frankly insulting hurdle. Just as employers are undoubtedly salivating over my diverse and impressive portfolio, (writing for the Daily's satire section) I am

confronted with the outrageous demand for payment to access JSTOR! [No source]

Is this how our institutions reward strategic brilliance? After dedicating a single semester to accumulating more accolades than most manage in four arduous years, must I now be subjected to the financial indignity of accessing scholarly articles? It is an outrage, I say! A tax on genius!

Hence, I plead, someone pay for my JSTOR access so I may continue to access the repository of knowledgeable, high-quality academic sources from undergrad students writing their thesis 2 days before the deadline. Wikipedia just doesn't feel the same.

Some May Call Me A Glutton



By Thomas Kraemer

Ok, you caught me. I never went to live in the woods, nor did I build a house made out of mud. I know I wrote a whole article about it, but that is simply not the lifestyle I am meant to live.

It's not because I am incapable or weak or anything of the sort—I've done time in the woods at childhood church camps. I just don't think an all-organic, forest-based diet could

meet my needs.

In theory I could survive on foraged berries, bugs, and things easily caught in a net. But I can't imagine these would make for very big portion sizes, and in what world would I forfeit the ability to buy frozen White Castle sliders from a 7-Eleven just minutes away? Not this one.

Some may also say my gluttony stretches beyond the scope of food—the word "attention whore" may come to mind. But I can't be blamed. I need to talk about what's important to me, and oftentimes that is the content I have produced in The University of Michigan's most renowned publication, The Every Three Weekly. You can't exactly have a conversation about that alone in the wilderness.

Alright, so I'm a glutton? Fine. Better to face it and embrace it. Now, if you don't mind, I'm going to go live in my childhood bedroom for the foreseeable future.

I'm Excited To Be The Funniest Person In The Room Again



By Erin Page

you meet up to go try to be funny.

Something they don't tell you when you google "what is satire" is that apparently you really need to sit down and schedule time to be funny. And for what? Maybe an exhale from fellow writers at pitch? One time, my boss cried laughing while reading an article I wrote. The laughs-to-effort ratio is just so much higher when you're not surrounded by people who seemingly spend all day crafting their next joke.

This isn't to say that I don't like when other people are funny. Like I don't have a monopoly on that. I genuinely love to laugh and welcome anyone who can bring that into my life. This also isn't to say that I need to be the best to enjoy things because that's not true. But it is to say that it's going to be nice not secretly competing with some of the funniest people at this university. I would say who you are but I think it's important to keep egos in check.

In the rare event that I'm ever unfunny, I'll leave you with these thoughts: 1) This is a joke (satire even). 2) There's a good chance that I did so intentionally to give someone else the chance to be the light of the room. You're welcome!

"Erin, you're the funniest person I know"; "you should do stand up"; "hahahahaha." These are things I hear often. Except Mondays from 8-9pm at The Every Three Weekly meetings.

Writing for The Every Three Weekly has been a fantastic creative outlet, pushed me out of my comfort zone, and introduced me to some wonderful people. It has also been an unwelcome reminder that sometimes other people are funnier than me. Truthfully, it's hard to stand out in a group of people who all thought they were funny enough to apply to an organization where

Graduating Into A Recession FOR DUMMIES



HOUSING

- *Familiarize yourself with underground sewer world*
- *Sublease your living room*
- *Reincarnate as heiress to fertile fiefdom*
- *Return to your humble village and let Pa know he was right*



EMPLOYMENT

- *Rent self (not like prostitution)*
 - *Maybe a little like prostitution*
- *Go west young man!*
- *Go to grad school!*
- *Open sweatshop*



ENTERTAINMENT

- *Finally learn how to torrent*
- *Get day drunk at minor league baseball games*
- *Chew on couch leather*
- *Put it all on the Horseys to go all the way*



FINANCES

- *Empty all of your accounts and buy gold NOW NOW NOW DO IT NOW*
- *Donate plasma to pay moped insurance*
- *Buy less avocado toast*
- *Register yourself as a Big Bank, Wait for Bailout*



Just remember nothing bad has or will ever happen to you personally